



THE  
MISSISKOU STANDARD  
IS PUBLISHED

EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

BY

J. D. GILMAN,

To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

THE SUICIDE.

Deep vale of sorrow! from life's early day  
Amid thy cypress shades a sojourner,  
Woes of dread name have marked my winding way,  
And forced from feeling's fount the burning tear;  
The tear for unrequited love and truth,  
For honor fall'n, the purple blush of shame,  
The rending sigh o'er vanquish'd hopes of youth,  
The pang of woman's pride for blasted fame,  
All these are mine, and more, I may not, durst  
not name.

Dark dregs and bitter—yet let one think,  
Unnerv'd her energies, quench'd her fire,  
Tame the maddening draught shall Ella drink,  
No! rather let me rouse each intent ire;  
And nobly spurning the low beaten track,  
The world's cold scorn, and pity of the good,  
With Portia's Arria's courage, render back,  
Of being's weight the insufferable load,  
A bootless gift at best—resume thy loan, my God!

The deed is done! the steel hath gleam'd on high,  
The crimson tide of life is ebbing fast,  
Soon shall this breast expel the final sigh,  
And these quick fluttering pulses thro' their last!  
Soft in the earth this wilder'd head shall rest,  
Nor dream of ill disturb the long repose,  
The daisied turf surmount this bursting breast,  
Nor Ella's heart be wrung with Ella's woes,  
Prison'd from sorrow there, and safe from all her  
foes.

Ha! do I rave? the mist that veil'd my sight,  
Life's laboring panting breath hath swept away,  
And conscience, habited in beamy light,  
Opens her broad page, and points the informing ray.

Passion's loud gust is hush'd, nor longer drowns  
Her awful voice as first 'twas wont to do;  
Truth told in thunder, my stunn'd ear confounds,  
And o'erwhelms me with its weight of woe;  
Where, my distracted soul, for refuge canst thou  
go?

Saviour of sinners! to thy wounded side,  
Though long contemned, faith would my spirit  
fling;

Sole ark of safety, where the guilty hide  
From floods of vengeance—yet no shield for me!  
Too late! too late! Oh give me back to life!  
The flintiest path that ever mortal trod,  
Its keenest sorrows, and its sharpest strife,  
Its veriest ignominious scorn and load,  
I could endure for aye...but not thy frown, Oh  
God!

'Laugh'st thou at my calamity?' I rush'd  
Dreadless to meet thee at thy dreadful throne;  
With every veil and unarm'd passion flush'd,  
I dar'd the doom and pluck'd the vengeance down.  
Dark bolts the gulf of Death, that now I pass,  
No change to meet but deep and deeper ill;  
For, on the opening gates of dour brass,  
I read thy unrev'rent and righteous will,  
He that comes filthy here, let him be filthy still,  
CORNELIA.

NEW-YEAR'S NIGHT.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Old Catharine, the watchman's wife, at nine o'clock on New Year's eve, opened her little window, and put out her head to see if it was fair. The snow was falling in silent heavy flakes upon the street. She observed crowds of people hurrying to and fro, pouring out of the various inns and coffee houses, and going to the dances and other entertainments with which it is customary to welcome in the year. But when a huge flake or two had lighted on her nose, she drew back her head, closed the window, and said to her good man, 'Gottlieb, stay at home, and let Philip watch for you to-night; for the snow will be a foot deep ere long, and you know the cold does your old bones no good. The streets will be alive all night. There seems dancing and feasting in every house. Masqueraders are going about, and Philip will enjoy the fun.'

Old Gottlieb nodded his assent. 'My barometer,' he said, 'the old wound above my knee, has given me warning all day of a change of weather. It is only right that the son should help me in the duty, since he is to be my successor it.'

We must give the reader to understand, that old Gottlieb had been a gallant servant of his king and country; had been the first to mount the walls of a hostile fort, and had been wounded by a musket bullet in the thigh. The officer who commanded the attack gained rank and honors in consequence of its success; while Gottlieb was fain to creep home on crutches. After supporting himself by keeping a school he had been promoted to the post of watchman, with the reversion of it to his son Philip, who had in the mean time bound himself to a gardener. It was only the good housewifery of Catharine, and the extreme veneration of old Gottlieb, that enabled

garden for his board and lodging, and had nothing but what he occasionally received when he carried home flowers to the rich people of the town. He was a fresh, handsome young fellow, of five and twenty, and perhaps it was on account of his good looks, as well as his taking manners, that he received sundry extra dollars from ladies of a botanical turn of mind. The good old mother had already put on her cloak to go to the gardener's house to fetch her son, when he entered the little apartment.

'Father,' said the young man, giving a hand each to the old couple, 'tis snowing, and the snow won't do much good to your rheumatism. I'll take the watch to night, and you can get comfortably to bed.'

'You're a good boy,' said old Gottlieb. 'And then I've been thinking,' continued Philip, 'that as to-morrow is New Year's day, I may come and spend it with you. Mother perhaps has no joint in the larder, and so—'

'No,' interrupted the mother, 'we've not exactly any joint, but when we have the rest of that pound of venison, and that, let me tell you, with roast potatoes for a relish, and a little rice (with laurel leaves, by way of ornament,) will make a very comfortable meal. Next week we may do better, for the New Year's gifts will be coming in, and Gottlieb's share will be something; but still, venison, roast potatoes, rice—'

'Not to mention the laurel leaves, mother—'

'And a flask or two of beer will be entertainment fit for a prince.'

'And so it will, dear mother,' said Philip; 'but have you paid the rent of the cottage yet?'

Old Gottlieb shrugged his shoulders. Philip laid a purse upon the table.

'There are two-and-twenty dollars that I have gathered. I can do very well without them; take them for a New Year's gift, and then we can all three enter on the new year without a debt or a care. God grant you may both be happy in this year, and see many more. For every thing else we must trust to the goodness of heaven.'

Tears came into the mother's eyes as she kissed her son; old Gottlieb said solemnly, 'Philip, you are the prop and stay of our old age. God will reward you. Continue to be honest and good, and to love your parents, so will a blessing rest on you. I can give you nothing for a New Year's gift but a prayer that you may keep your heart pure and true—then you will be rich enough—for a clear conscience is the only wealth worth having.'

So said old Gottlieb, with his hand laid on the head of Philip, who had bent down to receive his blessing; and then he wrote down in an account book that lay by his side, the sum of two-and-twenty dollars that his son had given him.

'All the cost of your keep and education is now nearly paid up. Your savings amount to three hundred and seventeen dollars, for which I have given you my receipt.'

'Three hundred and seventeen dollars!' cried the old mother in the extremity of amazement—and then turning to Philip, with a voice full of tenderness, 'Ah, Philip,' she said, 'you grieve me. Yes, indeed you do. If you had saved that money for yourself, you might have bought some land with it, and started as a gardener on your own account, and married Rose. Now that is impossible. But take comfort, Philip. We are old and feeble, and you will not have to support us long.'

'Mother,' exclaimed Philip, 'he frowned a little; what are you thinking of? Rose is dear to me as my life, but I would give up a hundred Roses rather than desert you and my father, or wish your lives shortened by an hour.'

'You are right, Philip,' said Gottlieb; 'loving and marrying are not in the commandments—but to honor your father and mother is a duty enjoined on you by God. To give up your own wishes to your parents is the truest gratitude of a son. It will gain you the blessing from above; it will make you rich in your own heart.'

'If it were not too long for Rose to wait,' said Catharine, sadly; 'or if you could give up the engagement altogether! For Rose is a pretty girl, that can't be denied; and though she be poor, there would be no want of wooers. She is as good as beautiful, and understands housekeeping as well as—'

'Never fear, mother,' replied Philip; 'Rose has solemnly sworn to marry no man but me; and that is sufficient. Her mother has nothing to object to me. And if I had money enough to keep a wife with, Rose would be mine to-morrow. The only hardship is that her mother will not let us meet so often as we wish. She says frequent meetings do no good; but I differ

meeting often does us both a great deal of good. And so we have agreed to meet to-night, at twelve o'clock, at the great door of St. Gregory's church, for Rose is bringing in the year at a friend's in the neighborhood; and then I will take her home.'

In the midst of such conversation the clock struck three quarters, and Philip took his father's great coat from the warm corner where Catharine carefully hung it, wrapt himself in it, and taking the lantern and staff, and wishing his parents good night, proceeded to his post.

CHAPTER II.

Philip stalked majestically through the snow covered streets, where as many people were still visible as in the middle of the day. Carriages were rattling in all directions; the houses were all brilliantly lighted. Philip enjoyed the scene; he sang his verses at ten o'clock, and blew his horn lustily in the neighborhood of St. Gregory's church, with many a thought on Rose. 'Now she hears me,' he said to himself; 'now she thinks on me, and forgets the scene around her. She won't fail me at the church door.' And when he had gone his round, he always returned to the house again, and looked at the window. Sometimes he saw female figures at it, and his heart beat quick at the sight; sometimes he fancied he saw herself; and sometimes he studied the shadows thrown on the window blind, to discover which of them was Rose's, and to fancy what she was doing. It was certainly not a very pleasant employment to stand in frost and snow, and look up at a window curtain; but what care lovers for frost and snow? And watchmen are as fiery and romantic lovers as ever were the knights and paladins of ancient ballads.

He only felt the effects of the cold when at eleven o'clock, he had to set out upon his round. His teeth chattered—he could scarcely call the hour or sound his horn. He would fain have slipped into some tavern to have warmed himself at the fire. As he was pacing through a lonely by street, an extraordinary figure met him; a man with a black half mask on his face, enveloped in a fire colored silken mantle, and wearing on his head a magnificent hat turned up at one side, and waving plumes.

Philip endeavored to escape the mask, but in vain. The stranger blocked up his path, and said, 'Ah! you're a jolly fellow; you are, my back, and I like your phizim—phizim—confound the world!—I like your phizim amazingly. Where are you going eh?'

'To my street,' replied Philip. 'I am going to call the hour there.'

'Good!' answered the mask. 'I'll hear you do it; I'll go with you. Calling hours must be capital fun—no such jolly luck in the day time. Come, tip us the stave, and do it well; for, mark you, I'm a judge of music. Do you sing well?'

Philip saw that his companion was in humor for a joke, and answered, 'I sing better over a cup of ale in a chimney corner, than up to the knees in snow.'

They had now reached Mary street, and Philip sang, and blew the horn.

'Ah! that's but a poor performance,' exclaimed the mask. 'Give me the horn! I'll witch you with such a stave! you'll half die with delight.'

Philip yielded to the mask's wishes, and let him sing the verses and blow. For four or five times all was done as if the stranger had been a watchman all his life. He dilated most eloquently on the joys of such an occupation, and made Philip laugh at the extravagance of his praises. His spirits had evidently owed no small share of their elevation to an extra quantity of Champagne, and Philip was hardly surprised at his next proposal.

'I'll tell you what, my friend, I've a great fancy to be a watchman myself for an hour or two. Give me your great coat & wide brimmed hat, and take my domino. Go into an inn and take a bottle at my expense; & when you have finished it, come again and give me back my masking-gear. You shall have a couple of dollars for your trouble. Come.'

But Philip would not consent. At last, however, at the solicitations of the mask, he entered into terms. He agreed for one half hour to give up his watchmanship, which would be till half past eleven. Exactly at that time the stranger was to come to the great door of St. Gregory's, and give back the great coat, horn and staff, taking back his own silk mantle, hat, and domino. Philip also told him the streets in which he was to call the hour. And in a dark part of the town the change was effected. The mask looked a watchman to the life, while Philip was completely disguised with the half mask tied over his face, the bonnet, ornamented with a buckle on his head, and the red silk

he saw his companion commence his walks, he began to fear he had gone too far in consenting to his wish. He therefore addressed him once more.

'I hope, sir, you'll be very steady while you fill my place, for if you go beyond my bounds, or misbehave in any way, it may cost me the situation.'

'Hallo! answered the stranger. 'What's the meaning of that? Do you think I don't know my duty? Off with you, this minute, or I'll put you into the cage. Pretty fellow, giving advice to a watchman—Off, I say!'

The new guardian of the streets walked onward with all the dignity becoming his office, while Philip pursued his way to a tavern, where he intended to regale himself and thaw his half frozen limbs over a glass of ale.

CHAPTER III.

As he was passing the door of a splendid palace, he was laid hold of by a person in a mask who had alighted from a carriage. Philip turned round, and in a low whispering voice asked what the stranger wanted.

'My gracious lord,' answered the mask, 'in your reverie you have passed the door. Will your highness?'

'What? royal highness?' said Philip, laughing. 'I am no highness. You are mistaken!'

The mask bowed respectfully, & pointed to the brilliant buckle in Philip's hat. 'I ask your pardon if I trench on your disguise. But, in whatever character you assume, your noble bearing will betray you. Will you condescend to lead the way into the palace? Does your highness intend to dance?'

'To dance?' replied Philip, somewhat bewildered. 'No...you see I have boots on.'

'To play, then?' inquired the mask. 'Still less. I have brought no money with me,' said the assistant watchman.

'My heaven!' exclaimed the stranger. 'Command my purse—all that I possess is at your service!—Saying this, he forced a full purse into Philip's hand.'

'But do you know who I am?' inquired Philip, and rejected the purse.

The mask whispered, with a bow of profound obeisance—'Your Royal Highness, there is no mistaking Prince Julian.'

At this moment Philip heard his deputy in an adjoining street, calling the hour, and he now became aware of his metamorphosis. Prince Julian, who was well known in the capital, as a lively, wild, and good-hearted young man, had been the person with whom he had changed his clothes. 'Now, then,' thought Philip, as he enacts the watchman so well, I'll see if, for one half hour, I can't be the prince. If I make any mistake, he has himself to blame for it.' He wrapped the red silken mantle closer around him, took the offered purse, put it in his pocket and said, 'who are you, mask? I will return your gold to-morrow.'

'I am the Chamberlain Pilzou.'

'Good...lead the way—I'll follow.' The Chamberlain obeyed, and tript up the marble stairs, Philip coming close behind him. They entered a magnificent hall illuminated with half a thousand candles and dazzling chandeliers. A confused crowd of maskers jostled each other, sultans, Bavarian broom girls, knights in armor, nuns, magicians, goddesses, satyrs, monks, Jews, Medes, and Persians. Philip for a while, was abashed and blinded. Such splendor he had never dreamt of. In the middle of the hall the dance was carried on by those who preferred that amusement to the music of a full band. Philip, whom the heat of the apartment recovered from his frozen state, was so bewildered with the scene that he could do little more than nod his head to the various addresses made to him.

'Will you go to the hazard table,' whispered the Chamberlain, who stood beside him, and whom Philip now saw to be dressed as a Brahmin.

'Let me get unthawed first,' answered Philip, 'I am an icicle at present.'

'A glass of mulled claret?' enquired the Chamberlain, and led him into the refreshment-room. The pseudo prince did justice to the invitation. One glass after another was emptied. The wine was splendid, and it spread genial warmth through Philip's veins.

'How is it you don't dance to-night, Chamberlain?' he asked of his companion, when they returned into the hall. The Brahmin sighed, & shrugged up his shoulders.

'I have no pleasure now in the dance. Gaiety is distasteful to me. The only person I cared for—the Countess Bonau—I thought she loved me; our families offered no objection...but all at once she broke with me.' His voice trembled as he spoke.

'How?' said Philip, 'I never heard of such a thing.'

'You never heard of it?' repeated the other, 'the whole city rings with it. The quarrel happened a fortnight ago...she has never given me the least explanation. She has sent back three letters I wrote to her, unopened. She is a declared enemy of the Baroness Reizenthal, and had made me promise to drop her acquaintance. But, think how unfortunate it was! When the Queen-mother made the hunting party to Freudenwald, she appointed me cavalier to the Baroness. What could I do? It was impossible to refuse. On the very birth day of the adorable Bonau I was forced to set out. She only heard who was my companion—but she did not know my heart.'

'Well, then,' said Philip, touched with the Chamberlain's distress, 'take advantage of the present joyous season. The new year makes up all quarrels. Is the countess here?'

'That is she,' replied the Brahmin; 'the Carmelite on the left of the pillar beside the two black dominos. She has laid aside her mask—Ah! prince! your highness' intercession would—'

Philip gave him no time to finish the sentence—the claret had inspired him. He walked directly to the Carmelite. The Countess Bonau looked at him for some time, with a cold eye and flushed cheek, when he placed himself beside her. She was a beautiful creature; yet Philip remained persuaded that Rose was a thousand times more beautiful.

'Countess,' he said, 'and became embarrassed when he met her clear bright eye fixed on him.'

'Prince,' said the Countess, 'an hour ago you were somewhat too bold!'

'Fair Countess, I am therefore at this present moment, the more quiet.'

'So much the better, then. I shall be safe from your attacks.'

'Fair lady, allow me to ask you one question. Have you put on this Carmelite mantle to do penance for your sins?'

'I have nothing to do penance for.'

'What! Countess!...your cruelties...your injustice to the poor Brahmin yonder, who seems neglected by all the world?'

The beautiful Carmelite cast down her eyes and appeared uneasy.

'And do you know, fair Countess, that in the Freudenwald affair the Chamberlain is as innocent as I am?'

'As you, Prince?' said the Countess, & bent her brows a little... 'why did you not tell me that an hour ago?'

'You are right, dear Countess, I was too bold. You yourself have said so. But now I declare to you the Chamberlain was forced to go to Freudenwald by command of the Queen—against his will was forced to be cavalier to the hated Reizen that...'

'Hated—by him?' interrupted the Countess, with a bitter laugh—'well—go on.'

'Yes, indeed,—he despises the Baroness. He has given up all acquaintance with her—end treated her with marked neglect, and all this for your sake. You are the only person he loves...to you he offers his hand...his heart...and you!—you reject them!'

'How comes it, Prince, that you intercede so warmly for Pilzou? You did not do so once.'

'That was because I did not know him, and still less the wretchedness your behaviour caused him. I swear to you he is innocent—you have nothing to forgive in him...he has much to forgive in you.'

'Hush! whispered the Carmelite, 'we are watched here; come from this.' She replaced her mask and stood up. Placing her arm within Philip's, they crossed the hall and entered a side-room. The Countess uttered many complaints against the Chamberlain, but they were the complaints of jealous love. The Brahmin soon after came timidly into the apartment...There was a deep silence among the three, and the Countess dashed away the tears that had gathered in her eyes. Philip, not knowing how to conclude his intercession better, led the Brahmin to the Carmelite, and joined their hands together without saying a word, and left them to themselves. He himself returned into the hall.

CHAPTER IV.

Here he was addressed hastily by a Mameluke... 'I'm glad I have met you, Domino. Is the Rose-girl in the side-room?' Without waiting for an answer, the Mameluke rushed into it, but returned, evidently disappointed. 'One word with you, Domino, said he, and led Philip into a retired window in a recess of the hall.'

'What do you want?' asked Philip, surprised.

'I beseech you,' replied the Mameluke, with subdued, yet resolute voice, 'where is the Rose girl?'

'What is the Rose-girl to me?'

'But to me she is every thing! answer'



ed the other, whose suppressed voice and agitated demeanor showed that a fearful struggle was carrying on within. 'To me she is every thing. She is my wife. You will make me wretched, Prince! I conjure you drive me not to madness. Think of my wife no more.'

'With all my heart,' answered Philip, drily: 'what have I to do with your wife?' 'Oh, Prince, Prince!' exclaimed the Mameluke, 'I am resolved on my conduct if it should cost me my life. Dissent with me no longer...I have discovered every thing. Here! look at this! 'tis the letter my false wife slipped into your hand. Without having had time to open it, you dropped it in the crowd.'

Philip took the note. It was written in pencil—'Change your mask. Every body knows you. My husband watches you. He does not know me. If you obey me you know your reward.'

'Hem!' muttered Philip. 'As I live, this was not written to me. I don't trouble my head about your wife.'

'Hell and fury, Prince! drive me not mad! Do you know who it is that speaks to you? I am the Marshal Blakenburg. Your advances to my wife are not unknown to me, ever since the last rout to the palace.'

'My Lord Marshal,' answered Philip quietly, 'excuse me for saying that jealousy has blinded you. If you know me well, you would never suspect me of such proceedings. I give you my word of honor I will never trouble your wife.'

'Are you in earnest, Prince?'

'Entirely.'

'Will you give me a proof?'

'Whatever you require.'

'You have hindered her up to this time from going to visit her relations in Poland. Will you recommend her to do so now.'

'Delighted; if you desire it.'

'Do it! do it, your Royal Highness! you will prevent incalculable misery.'

(To be continued.)

#### THE ANTICIPATION.

In this world, notwithstanding all the evils and sources of misery which abound, how manifold are the pleasures which are mixed in our cup. It is well sometimes to view them, and view them too with gratitude to the wise, gracious Being who is the dispenser of them all. If we keep our eyes too much fixed on the inconveniences of life, we shall be in danger of giving way to discontent, than which no feeling can be more painful to ourselves, nor, in its results, more disagreeable & troublesome to those whose lot it is to be our daily associates. Where the spirit of discontent presides, the very looks are sour and forbidding; the language is harsh, petulant and bitter; joy is a stranger, and good humor never a visitant.

I will not, at this moment, sit down to enumerate all the sources of pleasure that are open to our choice;—for, as a celebrated writer of ancient times piously said, they are new every morning. The pleasures of hope, how exquisite! The anticipated pleasure of enjoyments yet to come, but hoped for, O how delicious! That, though expectations, a thousand times, have failed us, such, nevertheless, is the elasticity of the mind that we are, and will continue to be, as ardent in our expectations as if we never had known what disappointment meant.

We are social beings, and love the company of our kind. Those whom we particularly love, we wish to see their face, to hear their voice, and mingle our thoughts with theirs. After a long separation, it is natural that friends should desire to meet. Should the desire be strong, a journey must be undertaken. For sometime, after the determination is made, all is preparation. Fancy is busy in pointing to the mind the appearance of our long absent friends, and revelling in the enjoyment of being already present with them. The day of departure comes, but instead of being fair, it has rained all night. The brooks are full—the roads bad, the clouds remain still surcharged with their watery contents. Disappointment, though it delay, will be overcome by patience. After a certain time, according as distance and convenience of travelling may happen to be, we arrive at the end of our journey. There—a few whom we had known twenty years ago, are found, but on beholding them, they are scarcely recognized. What a change! Time has been busy with them. Like two vehicles, by land or water, going in opposite directions with equal velocity, the passenger in each sees the motion and speed of both in the one that meets and passes him by, without perceiving his own; so we see the working of old father Time, in our long absent friends, without being sensible that we ourselves have been equally under his hands. We wonder at them, but the wonder is reciprocal. Many are gone. The green turf hides them from the eye. Those who remain are not what fancy have painted

ed them. A new race has sprung up. We wonder whence they have sprung. Those whom they call their fathers and mothers, were little children when we knew them, and memory is amazed that they are not smooth-faced little children still. A few days are spent. Curiosity is busy. The tales of other years are rehearsed. Every inquiry is made;—but these things cannot last; let me return to my own place that I may see the faces with which I have been till now in daily intercourse. Home we return to with greater pleasure than that which took us away, if a home we have.

J. R.

#### MISSISSKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHTSBURG, MAY 29, 1838.

Such of our cotemporary friends, in the United States, as exchange with the *Standard*, will confer an obligation upon us by mailing their papers for WEST BERNSHIRE, Vermont, as the name of that office has been changed from that of 'Union Office.' By so doing they will enable us to receive them much earlier than we should through any other channel.

The anglicization of Lower Canada is necessary first on the score of humanity, and secondly on the score of interest.

The French Canadians are evidently a doomed race. It is scarcely eighty years since the French rule extended from the mouth of the St. Lawrence, by the lakes and great rivers, to the Gulf of Mexico, on the South, and Westward from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. At this moment, the French do not own a foot of land in that wide extent. It is all in the hands Anglo-Saxon governments. Nor have the people in the numerous settlements, founded by the French government throughout this vast region, fared much better. The fate, by which the French government was compelled to yield as a government in America, doomed the French subjects to abandonment, to annihilation as a distinct people. When the French Acadie was changed to Nova-Scotia, some 200 years ago the French population were destined to suffer encroachments from the English, and at this day they are entirely swamped.

In Louisiana, the English language is the legal language of the country, and fast becoming the only one among the people. And such is the case among all the French settlements in the West; the language is disappearing before the advance of English settlers.

In Lower Canada, however, the French language, French feelings, habits and prejudices, have taken their last stand on this continent. Long ere this time they would have yielded, had not the British government, contrary to her interests and an enlightened policy, fostered them by all means in her power. And yet, even in Lower Canada, French peculiarities have been step by step attacked and driven in by their Anglo-Saxon enemy. In 1763 the French were the only settlers in the Canadas; but now they are overwhelmed by English in the Upper Province, and surrounded on all sides by English in the Lower. While they have remained stationary on the banks of the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu, the English settlers have been spreading themselves on the circumference of the French settlements, and forming new ones of their own. With every inducement to spread, and with every facility for improvement, the French have confined themselves within the limits they occupied at the conquest of the province, and persisted in the same system that their fathers left them. Increasing population with them has only tended to crowd what previously existed, into smaller space, not to create increased means of living. Since the conquest, the Anglo-Saxon race has increased from nothing to 140,000 souls. Like a huge boar-constrictor, it is twisting itself around the French population, and in the end must totally destroy it. The Anglo-Saxon race, although now only one fourth as numerous as the French, is pushing in from Gaspe on the East, from the United States frontier to the seigniories on the South, and all along from the Ottawa to Quebec on the West and North. Within the seigniories themselves, which the French hoped to protect as sacred from the Anglo-Saxons, by means of feudal tenures everywhere else exploded; even in them, wherever they border on English settlements, the Anglo-Saxon race has firmly established itself. Can men shut their eyes to these facts, & still think of propping up the domination of the French here? It seems to us as if Providence had appointed this continent to be English, and had pronounced the fate of all

opposing tongues. One thing is certain, that all other tongues have fallen or are falling before it. The dialects of the Indian are becoming extinct with the tribes that spake them. The French has yielded in Louisiana, and the Mexican Spanish is retreating before Anglo-Saxon robbers of Texas.

It is folly in the French Canadians to struggle against their destiny. It is impossible that a handful of French, in the extreme north-east, can raise themselves into a nation, against the enterprise of a race which already has covered almost the whole continent. It is worse than folly. From 1791 until last year, the French have been laboring to avert their fate; and although possessed of every legislative facility for the purpose, they have been unable to succeed. They have oppressed the Anglo-Saxons resident in the province, and they have labored to drive away those who wished to come into it. And what is the result? They have failed. The legal power they possessed was unequal to the end; and when they, in despair, betook themselves to force, to accomplish their darling wish, the Anglo-Saxon race, the boar-constrictor, pressed upon them and around them, until it crushed them.

It is utterly impossible, then, that a people hemmed in as they are; destitute of education, of enterprise, of wealth, of every thing, in fact, but a daily vanishing majority, can raise themselves superior to a race possessed of all these qualifications. And hence, also, it ought to be their desire to assimilate themselves, as quickly as may be, to the people by whom, in a few years, they will also be surpassed.

A good deal has been said about Mr. R. S. M. Bouchette, at present in Montreal Jail for high treason, and many have doubted that he ever made use of the expression attributed to him, while preparing in the State of Vermont, for an invasion of this Province, and addressed to a few loyalists of St. Armand. We repeat the expression, 'Not only your lives,' said Mr. Bouchette to them, 'will have to pay the forfeit, for your conduct on the frontier, but also the lives of your Wives and children.'

We shall set all doubts at rest. The morning after the affair at Mississkoui Bay, we happened to be in the same room with Mr. B. and mentioned to him the current report of his having made use of the inhuman expression. He denied the truth of it. At the moment two of the gentlemen to whom he had uttered the threat, came in, and on being appealed to by him in support of his denial, they repeated his words as above. We presume that those gentlemen (whose character is unimpeachable) are ready to make affidavit that the words used by Mr. B. were to the above effect. To give further credence to this, we have only to mention, that Mr. B. came into St. Armand at the head of a body of 200 men, fully equipped with small arms and artillery to execute his threat.

The following despatch, addressed to Colonel JONES, we have much pleasure in inserting for the information of the men of his battalion.

PHILIPSBURG, 11th May, 1838.

SIR,—I am directed by his Excellency the Commander of the Forces, to transmit the accompanying extract of a letter from the Secretary of State for the colonies, dated the 26th February, 1838, expressing the high sense entertained by her Majesty's Government of the services rendered by the Militia and other loyal Volunteers of this Province; and in fulfilling this pleasing duty, I sincerely congratulate the Corps of the Mississkoui District, on having well merited this distinguished mark of approbation.

#### EXTRACT.

'I have the honor to transmit to you herewith, a copy of a letter from the Secretary to the Lords commissioners of the Treasury, suggesting considerations which render it expedient that the Volunteer corps, which, in the late emergency, have so cheerfully afforded their assistance to her Majesty, in Upper and Lower Canada, should be released as soon as possible from all military service. I entirely concur with the Lords of the Treasury in the view which they have taken of this subject, and I trust that the present state of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, combined with the increase which has already taken place in the amount of the regular Military force in Lower Canada, and the certainty of additional reinforcements arriving at an early period, will enable you to act on this suggestion.'

In conveying to you this intimation, I avail myself of

pressing the sense entertained by her Majesty's Government of the zeal and gallantry with which, regardless of considerations of personal danger or inconvenience, the members of these corps have come forward in aid of her Majesty's troops for the suppression of the late insurrectionary movement, and the maintenance of the integrity of the Empire.'

I have the honor to be,  
Sir,

Your most obedient

Humble Servant,

W. J. WILLIAMS.

Major unattached  
To Lieut. Colonel  
The Hon. ROBERT JONES,  
Commanding the Mississkoui Militia.  
&c. &c. &c.

The following details of the death of Major WARDE of the Royals are from the *Montreal Herald*.

An affair of honour took place yesterday morning near the Pavillion which we are sorry to say, terminated fatally to one of the parties, Major Henry John Warde, of the 1st Royals. His antagonist is said to have been Robert Sweeney, Esq. but nothing certain is known regarding his being the person, or of the nature of the quarrel between the parties. Report also says that Major Warde was attended on the ground by Captain Mayne of the Royals, and Mr. Sweeney by Mr. Airey of the Royal Artillery and that Dr. Knox of the Royals was the medical attendant. The meeting took place at five o'clock in the morning, and a coroner's jury sat at one o'clock P. M. bringing in the following verdict: 'we are of opinion that the late Major Henry John Warde came by his death, in consequence of a gun shot wound inflicted by some person unknown in a duel this morning.' This melancholy event has cast a gloom on every countenance. The following is an epitome of the evidence before the Jury:—

James McDonald, ploughman to Mr. B. Gibb, deposed that about 5 A. M., on leaving his house to go to the stables, he heard the report of a gun or pistol, and on reaching the stable, he saw in a field a short distance off, a figure lying on the ground, and three or four persons about it, as if lamenting over it. One of the party, who had on a white hat, came to him and asked him to assist in carrying to the Pavillion the body of a gentleman who had been shot; he declined, stating that the author of the person's death ought to be punished, but on the assurance of the gentleman that he had nothing to do in the affair, deponent, with two other farm servants, carried the deceased to the Pavillion. Recognised the body shown him as the one he saw in the morning. Does not know any of the parties.

J.B. Lanouette deposed about 5 A. M. he saw 4 persons in Ross' field near the Grand stand, walking about, that he was about 4 acres from them but seeing two of the party take positions as if for fighting a duel, he approached to within two and a half acres from them; that the antagonists appeared to be about fifty feet apart, that he heard the words 'ready, fire,' when one pistol was discharged and one of the parties leaped two or three feet in the air and fell down, upon which he went up to him, and saw him expire. He was ordered off the ground, and at first refused, but afterwards went away, but previous to doing so, he addressed the individual whom he supposed had shot the other, as follows: 'You have made a bad beginning of the day,' that he got no reply, but the individual addressed threw the pistol on the ground, and began to sob; the other two knelt down by the body, laid their hands on the breast of the deceased, and appeared highly agitated and grieved. Deponent does not know any of the parties, did not see the deceased or any other person attempt to leave the ground, after the word 'ready,' and before the word 'fire' was given.

A. H. David, Esquire, M. D., deposed, that on an extra examination of the body, he discovered a gun-shot wound in the right side, which had fractured the seventh rib, and had taken a direction backwards, and downwards, coming out on the left side about one and a half inches lower than the wound on the right side, and also wounding the inner part of the left arm, corresponding to the wound on the left side. A large quantity of blood had evidently escaped from the wound, but does not know if enough, of itself, to cause death. The Jury then decided that Dr. David should open the body, which he did, and gave the additional testimony. Opened the body, raised the breast bone or sternum, found the lungs and heart quite collapsed, and great effusion of blood on both sides of the chest, also some small pieces of bone. On examining the lower lobe of the right lung, he found an opening corresponding to the wound on the right side, which passed through the back bone or vertebra, cutting the spinal marrow. On introducing the finger into the opening, he found the bone completely shattered, portions of which he produced. Following the direction of the wound, he found the lower lobe of the left lung perforated in a slanting direction, and the wound making its exit between the eighth and ninth ribs on the left side; has no doubt the wound occasioned by the perforation of a bullet. Identified the body as that of the deceased Major Warde; is of opinion that the right arm must have been raised horizontally, or

would have been injured by the bullet. W. H. Laverock, cabinet maker, residing at the Pavillion, deposed, that about half past five o'clock in the morning, he was awoke by a knocking at the door, and on looking over the window, saw a gentleman who asked him if the landlord was at home, and that he wished a room to put a gentleman in who had been shot in a duel. Before he opened the door, he looked out at the back window of the house, and saw a person on the ground, with two or three round him. The door was subsequently opened, and the body placed in a room, on a baudette which the deponent procured for that purpose. While washing the body, a bullet fell out from the left arm. A person who styled himself Captain Mayne's servant, told deponent that deceased was Major Warde, and two of the other gentlemen were Captain Mayne and Dr. Knox, all of the Royal Regiment, that he did not know who the other parties were, thought the gentleman who shot Major Warde lived near the Haymarket, and that his name was Sweeney. They all appeared very sorry at what had occurred.

The chartered & other Banks of Montreal, commenced specie payment on the 23d instant.

Casualty.—Mrs. JAMES TAYLOR, of Philipsburg, whilst returning from Church, on Sunday last, was thrown from the carriage and sustained a severe injury, fracturing her Arm, Thigh and Clavicle.

#### Germany.

The German papers last received state much irritation still prevailed in Germany upon the subject of the King of Prussia's religious controversy with his Catholic subjects. The government was beginning to be seriously offended at the boldness with which inflammatory papers were circulated by agents said to be employed by the Catholic party, and determined upon strong measures of repression of such publications. A serious misunderstanding had also arisen with the Belgian government, on account of the countenance and circulation given to the inflammatory papers, & it is stated that Prussia despairing of obtaining a rigorous interference from Brussels, was about effectually to cut off all communication with that country by a military cordon.

#### Spain.

Advices from Bayonne of the 16th inst. state that Gen. Espartero was marching on Alava, for the purpose, as was believed, of directing a combined attack against all the positions held by the Carlists in the Basque provinces and Navarre.

The Gazette de France states that Don Carlos had ordered a levy en masse of the inhabitants of Navarre, and states that the Queen's government had a similar measure in contemplation.

Authentic accounts reached Paris on the 21st of April, that on the 12th the Carlist chief, Negri, appeared before Valladolid, but was vigorously repulsed.

Quebec Address to Sir J. Colborne.—The following Address has been agreed upon by the committee appointed at the general meeting of Thursday 10th instant, and is published for general information. It will be ready for signature as soon as engrossed, of which notice will be given:—

To His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir JOHN COLBORNE, &c &c &c  
May it please Your Excellency.

We, Her Majesty's Faithful & Loyal subjects the undersigned inhabitants of the City and vicinity of Quebec, beg leave respectfully to address your Excellency on your return to the Seat of government.

Fully aware of the many and signal services previously rendered to your country during a long series of public employments Military and Civil, in various parts of the globe. We, nevertheless, feel it our peculiar duty on the present occasion, to express to Your Excellency our grateful sense of the benefits which this province has derived from your presence during the events which will render for ever memorable the Winter of 1837.

Most fortunate do we esteem ourselves, that on the outbreak of the late unnatural Rebellion in the District of Montreal, her Majesty's Forces, limited as they were as to numerical strength, had been entrusted to the command of a General Officer so experienced, and so capable of meeting the emergency, as Your Excellency.

The Military skill of the arrangements, and of the combinations by which your small force was brought to oppose the difficulties which presented themselves, command our warmest admiration; and we gratefully feel, that next to the Blessing of Divine Providence, the people of this province are mainly indebted to your Excellency, for the early suppression of the insurrection, and for the security of the lives and properties of her Majesty's loyal subjects therein.

Your Excellency having been called to the Administration of the Government of this province, on the departure of the Earl of Gosford, we beg leave to express our entire satisfaction with the judicious and useful Legislation, which marked the late Session of her Majesty's Special Council; and with the advantageous character of the several Ordinances, proposed by your Excellency for the deliberations of that Body, and which have become the Law of the province.

We, therefore



lations on the occasion of your return to the seat of Government...assuring Your Excellency of our unfeigned respect and esteem for your high character and eminent public services, as well as of the grateful sense which we shall ever retain of the benefits you have especially conferred upon the province of Lower Canada.

And we shall ever pray, &c.  
Quebec, Lower Canada,  
May 15, 1838.

The "Stakesby, transport, which left Portsmouth on the 20th, arrived to-day, brings twenty one horses, eleven of which belong to his Excellency Lord Durham, and the remainder to the officers of the Guards; together with carriages and other articles belonging to his Lordship. The horses have been landed this afternoon, and taken up to the Chateau stables.—*Quebec Gazette.*

Seven members of Congress have died at Washington, since the commencement of the present session.

A large fire occurred in Detroit on the 1st inst. Four of the principal stores were destroyed. The loss in goods and furniture has been estimated at \$30,000.—*Franklin Messenger.*

Yesterday, May 7, Charles Durand, barrister, of Hamilton, brother of Charles Durand, Esq., late M. P. P., underwent his trial for high treason, which lasted till 8 o'clock in the evening, when the jury, after being absent about a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of "Guilty."—*Toronto Pat.*

Sentence of death was pronounced the next day, but the Patriot says it will not be executed, and that Mr. Durand will be transported with the other condemned prisoners.—*Fr. Mess.*

#### France and Mexico.

A translated copy of the Manifesto of the President of the Mexican Republic to the nation.

MEXICANS.—If it be the sacred duty of the Chiefs of free nations to address their fellow citizens when an internal danger is about to compromise their interest and happiness, this obligation takes a more august and more national character when an external war is threatened. Then the voice of the Christian Magistrate is the centre of all opinions, of all parties; and without the odious distinctions of civil war, calls all to defend the dignity, the rights, and the honor of the country.

You are already aware of the deplorable state of our relations with France, and have been able to appreciate the conduct of the Government, who have employed every method which their noble and amicable sentiments could inspire, to prevent the hostile measure, which at length the French Cabinet have adopted. Without hearing our minister, whose mission had for its object to regulate our relations and found them upon a more firm and solid basis; without knowing the intention of the Republican Government, disposed at all times to satisfy just and rational claims; without dates or sufficient information upon the state of the negotiations, orders a naval force upon our coast, and demands with violence, pecuniary indemnifications, the removal from office of our magistrates, and such concessions as will cause a general alarm in the continent of America. The document published by the Minister of Foreign Affairs will give you every information, and arouse your zeal and your patriotism.

It would be useless to manifest to you the necessity of contesting upon the ultimatum of the French Government, in the terms used in the respective communications of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. There is not, I do not a moment doubt, one single Mexican, who does not think as thinks, and feel as feels, the Government. The honor of an independent nation is so delicate, that the least fault which might stain it would cover it with infamy.

The blockade of our ports, to deprive the nation of a part of its pecuniary resources, is about to be put in effect by the French naval force. With this it is intended to compel the Government to accede to the pretensions of the ultimatum, with the assurance that it will be continued until those pretensions are fully complied with.

Nothing ought to intimidate us, because, in similar circumstances, the nation will not be deficient of any auxiliaries that may be necessary; and even should she be deficient, would she, in one solitary difficulty, give up her national patriotism? The Mexicans know how to suffer every class of privation—and these, so far from cooling their enthusiasm, only excite the rage against an unjust aggression.

Mexicans: Let us prepare ourselves for the defence of the choicest blessings enjoyed by a free people—liberty and honor—and confide in the decision of the Government and of the Congress to obey the national vote. From this moment ought to be extinguished every species of odium and resentment which unfortunately has divided the members of the same family; and, in your name, I declare him a traitor who shall foment disunion or discord.

Manifest to the world that generosity forms your character, and that the world knows nothing of you when it attempts to present you as men who possess but a small portion of hospitality and civilization, that the French citizens who reside in our territory under the protection of our laws

them with due consideration, and do not stain with the least blemish the character of the Mexican nation.

We feel sensible we cannot conceal it that we have for our enemy the Government of one of the most flourishing and powerful nations; but if the differences which now exist have to be decided by justice, patriotism, and above all, the protection of Providence, we may count on the termination being crowned with success, and exhibit to the world that the abuse of foreign power is not capable of changing the glorious destinies of the Republic.

Disposed as much for an honorable peace as decided for an eternal war, your President will omit nothing on his part to prevent any new difficulties that may tend to prolong a state so prejudicial to the interests of both countries. Nor does he lose the hope that, in the end, will be re-established that friendship and harmony which is of so much importance to both Governments. If it were not thus, and if the blessings of peace have to be sacrificed in order to submit to ignominy and infamy, let us all unite in the spirit of 1821; when, full of confidence in the justice of our cause, we declared to the world to sacrifice our existence, if it be necessary; and the first to do so is your President and friend,

ANASTASIO BUSTAMANTE.

Palacio of the National Government, Mexico, March 21st, 1838.

#### WARLIKE—IMPORTANT!

By the arrival of the "Sarah Sheafe," at New York, we learn that a French squadron was hourly expected to blockade Buenos Ayres, at the time of her leaving.

France had demanded satisfaction of this Government for outrages against French citizens, residents in Buenos Ayres, and for their having been compelled to enter the army against Peru. The Consul demanded the release of the latter, and \$30,000 for the support of the family of Monsieur Barce, who was said to have died from uncalled for ill-treatment on the part of the Buenos Ayres authorities.

These demands the government had treated with contempt. The French Consul struck his flag, and intended going on board a French ship of war, 22 guns, lying off the port, for the purpose of quitting the country.

He had sent intelligence to the French Admiral at Rio Janeiro and all French vessels were to receive 14 days notice to leave Buenos Ayres, if the dispute were not settled amicably.

#### Died,

At Phillipsburg, on the 24th inst. Mrs. Mary Russell, consort to the late Thomas Russell, Esq. in her 72d year.

### Notice.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. Robert Jones, in the village of Bedford, will the ensuing season be conducted by Mr.

ABRAHAM FRELIGH;

a workman of acknowledged abilities and experience.—WOOL will be carded at the following rates, viz.

3 cents per pound, cash down—  
4 cents payable the ensuing winter—  
5 cents after that time.

Persons entrusting property to his charge may rely upon punctuality and dispatch—most kinds of produce received in payment for work done. Bedford, May 29th, 1838.

### Watches.

CYLINDER, alarm, repeating & English, French and Swiss watches, just received and for sale at the jewellery shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

May, 25th, 1838.

SILVER table, desert, tea, cream, salt and mustard spoons, sugar tongs, watch chains, spectacles, ever point pencils, toothpicks, Thimbles; and tape needles just received at the Jewellery Shop, opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

OPPOSITE the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. just received a good assortment of Gold Beads, fine and jeweler's gold, finger rings, both plain and set; ladies and gentlemen's Breast Pins, watch keys and Seals.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

JUST received and for sale, opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt., German silver guard chains, German silver table, tea and desert spoons, German silver mounted spectacles, also, Plated Table and tea spoons, sugar tongs and soup ladles.

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

29th May, 1838.

TEEL and horn twigs, combs, shell and horn side combs, ivory and horn pocket combs and fine tooth ivory combs; hair, tooth and shaving brushes; pocket books and wallets, silk, cotton and leather purses, scissors and razors, pocket, pen and dirk knives, Pomeroy's superior razor straps just received and for sale cheap, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House,

St. Albans, Vt. 29th May, 1838.

BRITANNIA coffee pot, tea pots, tumblers, inkstands, shaving boxes and revolving castors, with from four to six bottles; brass candlesticks, snuffers and trays; tea bells, snuff boxes, sun dials and pocket compasses, sun glasses, steel busks, Elastic ties, &c. for sale cheap by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

PLAIN and tipped flutes, flutes, clarinet reeds, bass viol and violin strings, percussion caps and pills; water paints, letter seals, ivory eyelets, pins, needles, goggles and spectacles, to suit all ages; steel and ribbon watch chains, steel and gilt keys; hair pins, tweezers and ear picks, guard chains, beads hooks and eyes, &c. &c., just received and for sale, cheap for cash, by

C. H. HUNTINGTON.

Opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt. 29th May 1838.

C. H. HUNTINGTON would take this opportunity to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from New York with a general assortment of watches, silver spoons, gold beads & jewellery which he offers at reduced prices, at his shop opposite the Court House, St. Albans, Vt.

Eight day brass clocks manufactured and warranted correct time keepers. Clocks and watches repaired at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Fresh Garden and Clover Seeds,

For sale by

P. COWAN.

May, 1838.

### Notice.

The subscriber has on hand, and intends keeping, for sale a quantity of

Cabinet ware & Chairs.

Wm. HICKOK.

Cooksville, May, 1838.

### Stolen,

FROM the stable of James Estlin, in Sutton, on Wednesday night, the 2d of May inst. a small bay MARE, four years old this spring, supposed to be with foal. Said Mare was taken by me on an Execution in favor of Robert Perkins, of Nathaniel Gibson, of Sutton, and put into the care of James Estlin for safe keeping until the day of sale. Any information respecting the same will be thankfully received, and all reasonable charges paid by the subscriber:

IRA JAMES.

Sutton, 5th May, 1838.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

### Spring Goods.

O. J. KEMP and CO. have received an assortment of Spring Goods, which will be sold as low as at any store in the County for cash or most kinds of produce.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

1—tf.

### Tailoring.

The subscriber takes the present opportunity to return to his friends and the public, his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has received for the last ten years; & begs to intimate, that he has removed his establishment to the house lately occupied by Dr. Frary, where he is ready to perform every kind of work in the line of his business, with promptitude.

The subscriber begs also to assure his customers, that he will do his utmost endeavors to continue to deserve the patronage with which he has been favored, by unremitting attention to business and to the execution of work put into his hands.

He will be ready at all times to make up garments of every description, according to the latest fashions, with despatch and at a cheap rate.

Cutting—in all its various branches, as usual, for cash.

JAMES McCANNA.

Frelighsburg, May, 1838.

### Buffalo Robes,

Otter, South Sea Seal, & Jenett

### CAPS,

### Fur Gloves,

Russia & Jenett Collars, &c. &c.

JUST received and for sale by

W. SMITH.

January, 1838.

### Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

### Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD,

Phillipsburg, May, 1838.

### James Russell,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

&

### Blank-Book

Manufacturer,

St. Albans,

Vt.,

KEEPS constantly for sale, an extensive assortment of School, Classical & Miscellaneous Books and Stationery, consisting of nearly every article called for in his line, which are received directly from the Publishers and manufacturers, and will be sold for cash at a small advance from cost.

Purchasers are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

of every description, if not on hand, will be ruled and bound at short notice.

St. Albans, Vt., Dec. 27, 1837.

### Wainwright's

PREMIUM

### Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for sale on liberal terms, by

W. W. SMITH.

### Book-Binding

&

### BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books re-bound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound to order.

All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.

College Street, Burlington, Vt.

### Notice.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public that he has received his usual assortment of

### Dry Goods

&

### Groceries,

consisting in part of an extensive assortment of

Teas, Coffee,

Spices, Tobacco, Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.

which he offers for sale wholesale and retail.

W. W. SMITH.



#### To Emigrants and others in search of Lands for Settlement.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, incorporated by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament, offer for Sale a number of FARMS under good Cultivation and ready for immediate occupation—TOWN LOTS, MILLS and MILL SITES, and WILD LANDS.—These Properties are situated in the District of St. Francis in the Eastern Townships of Lower Canada, one of the most flourishing portions of British America. They are held under the Soccage Tenure, direct from the Crown free of all feudal burdens whatsoever. The Eastern Townships are centrally situated, at a distance of from 50 to 80 miles only, from Montreal and Quebec. They are well watered and possessed of excellent Roads. The soil is equal in fertility to that of any part of the Continent. The appearance of the Country is highly picturesque and the Climate is eminently salubrious. Every description of Grain & Root Crops cultivated in Great Britain is found to succeed in this District, amply repaying the labour of its cultivation; and Cattle, Horses and Sheep are raised with great advantage as articles of export to the neighboring great markets.

The Settlement of VICTORIA, founded by the Company in 1836, now contains a large and thriving population, principally British Agriculturalists; two Villages with Mills, Stores, Taverns, &c.; and is laid open to the accession of persons of capital and respectability desirous of forming a future independence for themselves and their families.

The Prices of the Company's Lands vary according to circumstances, from Five Shillings per Acre and upwards. The Terms of Sale are accordingly advantageous, six years being allowed for payment by annual instalments. The Eastern Townships are reached from Quebec, Montreal and Port St. Francis on the St. Lawrence, by direct roads from these places, and from New York via the Hudson River, Lake Champlain, Burlington, and Stanstead.

Application may be addressed to the Commissioners of the Company, at Sherbrooke, Lower Canada.

Sherbrooke, April, 1838.

#### Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

#### BOOKS OF REGISTRY,

in which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis), every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that 15s: for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT.

Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.—20 2m.

St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

#### TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, & unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

### Young Diamond

WILL take his stand for the season, on the 28th May, at Heath's and Kellogg's, in Sutton, on Monday; Tuesday and Wednesday at Chase Gilman's in Potton; and the remainder of the week at Thomas Miner's in St. Armand. THOMAS MINER.

St. Armand, 28th May, 1838.

#### THE NOTED HORSE.



### FINANCIER,

WILL stand this season at the stable of Albert Barney, in Churchville, for the use of Mares on the following

TERMS.—Three Dollars the leap, four Dollars the season; and to ensure as the parties may agree.

The Subscriber would respectfully suggest to those persons wishing to improve their stock of horses, that he has taken unwearied pains, and money, to procure said horse for their accommodation, and confidently believes, that an enlightened and liberal public will duly appreciate the same, and bestow upon him such patronage, as upon a view of said horse he is fairly entitled.

The FINANCIER is a beautiful Dapple Grey, 16 hands high and 15 years old.

Season to commence May 15 and end July 15.

JOHN E. CHURCH.

Churchville, May 15th, 1838.

N. B. Good pasturing procured for Mares from a distance but all casualties at the risk of the owner.



## THE PASSAIC FALLS.

On looking over the second number of the second volume of the Casket, my eye fell upon a picture of the Passaic Falls in New Jersey under which was a description of that grand display of nature by the Editors of this interesting work; and in which I found a passage of a 'Melancholy catastrophe, which occurred here a few years ago to a lady, who had ascended the upper level over which she was viewing the labyrinth beneath, when becoming dizzy, she lost her footing and was precipitated into the gulph below.'

High on a rock  
Whose echoes mock,  
The roaring of the flood,  
In beauty fair  
Amid the air,  
A lovely lady stood.

Far 'neath her feet  
In one wide sheet,  
The crystal cascade pour'd,  
And at each leap,  
Into the deep,  
The tumbling torrent roar'd.

Still, still she gaz'd,  
While o'er her blaz'd  
The rainbows brilliant dyed;  
And round and round,  
The thundering sound,  
Still pierc'd the ambient skies.

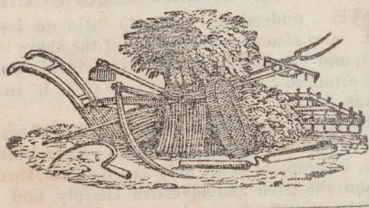
She gaz'd again—  
Her dizzy brain  
Danc'd o'er the wat'ry world,  
Down from her height  
In realms of night,  
The dark waves o'er her curl'd.

Far down the stream  
Her piteous scream  
Was drown'd amid the roar;  
And near the wave,  
Is made her grave,  
Along the sounding shore.

And now 'tis said  
When day hath fled—  
And moonbeams gild the night,  
Her spirit walks  
And wildly talks,  
Upon that dizzy height.

MILFORD BARD.

## AGRICULTURAL.



### IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

A few weeks since we published a communication from a correspondent, giving the results of an experiment in planting corn, by Hart Massey, Esq., of this village. Mr. Massey called upon us on Saturday last to correct an important error in said communication, and invited us personally to examine said field, which we accordingly did, and now give the results of our observation.

Mr. Massey took of the seed corn, with which he planted the field, a small quantity, and soaked it in a solution of sal nitre, commonly called salt petre, and planted five rows with the seeds thus prepared. The remainder of the field, we believe, was planted by the same individual. Now for the result. The five rows planted with corn prepared with salt petre will yield more than twenty five rows planted without any preparation. The five rows were untouched by the worms, while the remainder of the field suffered severely by their depredations. We should judge that not one kernel saturated with salt petre was touched, while almost every hill in the adjoining row suffered severely. No one who will examine the field can doubt the efficacy of the preparation. He will be astonished at the striking difference between the rows and the remainder of the field.

Here is a simple fact, which, if seasonably and generally known, would have saved many thousands of dollars to the farmers of this country, alone, in the article of corn. It is a fact, which should be universally known, and is in all probability one of the greatest discoveries of modern times in the much neglected science of agriculture. At all events, as the results are deemed certain, while the expense is comparatively nothing.

Mr. M. also stated as to the result of another experiment tried upon one of his apple trees last spring. It is a fine, thrifty, healthy tree, about twenty five or thirty years old, but has never in any one year, produced over about two bushels of apples. Now, if the plaster will prevent the blast, it is a discovery of great importance. Mr. M. was led to make the experiment by reading an account of the production of trees adjoining a meadow where plaster had been sown at a time when there was a light breeze in the direction of the orchard, the trees contiguous to the meadow bearing well, while the others produced no fruit. *Christian Guardian.*

I will give you an account of a piece of corn, I cultivated last season. The ground had laid in pasture seven years. It was thinly spread over with fresh stable manure, and on the first of May it was turned over very smoothly and harrowed lightly till all the crevices were filled. On the 5th of May it was planted two feet and a half one way, and three feet the other, with the common eight rowed yellow corn, tared & rolled in plaster.—It germinated readily, and gave a healthy, promising appearance through its whole stage of growth. We hoed it, or went through it twice, and stirred the earth thoroughly destroying all weeds; the second time pulled out all but four of the healthiest looking plants in each hill. I dispensed with the old fashionable custom of hilling up, as not only useless

and unnecessary but fatal and injurious in its consequences. From a measured half acre 103 bushels of ears were produced.

R. H. SHELDON.

Brutus, March 1838.

**MADNESS IN HOGS.**—Some time in July 1837, I observed my hogs were seized with symptoms of madness, and died daily I lost some 15 or 16 head of very fine shoats. A neighbor passing one day, observed it was the effects of green buckwheat, to which they had recourse. I closed my fences, and since that time I have lost no more hogs.

Believing that the above is not generally known, and it may be of utility to the agricultural community, you are at liberty to publish it in your valuable paper.

W. McCAUGHEY.

Wayne County, March 1838.

**Anecdote of the late Sir Edmund Nagel.**—When a young man, travelling in a post chaise up Shooter's hill, a highwayman rode up, presented a pistol into the window and demanded his money or life. Sir Edmund, then a very athletic man, seized the arm of the ruffian, twisted the pistol from it, dragged him through the window, and, placing him beside him to keep him quiet, ordered the post boy to drive on. The humble supplications of the highwayman were answered with, 'Be easy, boy, be easy, I won't hurt ye.' Still, the conscience-stricken robber kept pleading, till, at length, the chaise reached the captain's lodgings, when he hauled the fellow out of the coach, walked him up to the garret and locked themselves in. He then took off his own coat and said, 'Now, sir, I neither mean to hang ye, nor hurt ye, but I'll just give you a broth of a bating, which having accomplished, he opened the door, bade the robber be off, and the next time he stopped the coach, to rap at the window, and ask if Pat Nagel was inside, before he ventured to poke his pistol into it.

**Getting the wrong pig by the ear.**—At a village in the Commune of La Ferté-Fresnel, in France, a scene has lately been witnessed which has filled all minds with consternation. A farmer seated at a table of a wine-house with several other persons, agreed to sell a fat pig to a neighboring proprietor, and to deliver the animal upon the following Wednesday. The bargain was sealed by a few glasses of cider, according to ancient usage, after which the seller and buyer rose from the table. Upon leaving the cabaret, the purchaser recollected that he had a pressing engagement for the Wednesday, and stated to the seller that it would be an accommodation to him to pay the amount one day before that already fixed. To this no objection was made, and in fact the pig was delivered to the buyer upon the Tuesday evening. Having thus disposed of the animal, the seller was returning home, when, near his own door, he was accosted by a man leading a bear, who begged a night's lodging for himself and his charge. The farmer, under other circumstances, would not have felt an inclination to entertain such guests, but as night was falling, and the wind chilling and frosty, and recollecting, too, that the pig-stye was vacant, his good feeling prevailed, and he determined to give shelter for the night to the bear-leader and his savage companion. When they arrived at the farm the bear was installed in the pig's place, and his master having made him up a bed for the night, retired to the farmer's cottage, where he was invited to sit near the fire, was admitted to the table, and provided with a bed. The night passed on, but it would appear that two of the persons who had been drinking at the same table with the farmers when the terms of the bargain were agreed upon, and who were under the impression that the pig was to be sent on the Wednesday, had determined to steal the animal before it was so removed. Accordingly they repaired to the farm at night, & one of them crept into the sty, whilst the other remained on the outside of the hedge. What passed between the ill-fated intruder and the ferocious animal was known only by the pools of blood, broken bones, and fragments of flesh which were found strewn upon the floor the following morning. The other robber, feeling uneasy at not receiving the agreed signal from his accomplice, ventured to approach the house, and finding all still, crept nearer to the den. He called to his comrade, but all was silent. He then determined to penetrate into the sty, but as he entered the ferocious beast, whose thirst for blood had become excited, threw himself upon him with great fury. The unfortunate man was overwhelmed, but after a short time succeeded by extraordinary effort in saving himself from the rage of his enemy. He was so weakened, however, by the loss of blood, from his wounds, that he was unable to fly, and he fell in the garden, where he was found by the people of the farm. He died next day in the greatest torture.

**ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.**—A gentleman, just from the South, has brought us a copy of the following 'pekkole' descriptive of an 'absquatulated one.' We print it in all its glory of original description.

Absquatulated from this place, on the 27th ult., a foolish looking rascal, who came to me some time since, stating that he had no money, and soliciting employment gave him a

enough to pocket about one hundred and fifty dollars, and the night on which he decamped he came to me and got a one hundred dollar bill, as he said, to change a larger one; this was the last that I ever saw of him or the bill.

Said scoundrel was large, clumsy, lazy, fat, ragged, sucker mouthed, blubber-pated, and had a senseless, sneaking look. I believe he did not get drunk as he was too mean to buy the liquor, but 'the way he could eat is sinful,' and I appeal to those who have been so unfortunate as to board him to say whether they would take him again for double price. He pretended to teach writing...but O, my country I pity the poor devil who should have to read it. I hope it will not be thought that I grieve for the loss of his services; but I must confess that I feel chagrined that I should suffer such a simpton as he evidently was to come the double shuffle over me. I think it will surprise the good people of this town, when they are told that this scamp was JONATHAN M. NELSON.

I have the skin of a Tom Cat and a Buck Rabbit, well stuffed...either of which I will give as a reward for him, as I considered them to be about the value of his carcass in Mississippi; the Cat Skin is sound and without blemish, except the ends of the hair have been cut off in some places by the Cockroaches; the Rabbit skin is in fine order, and the more valuable for having been raked down by Mower, and containing a fine breed of that charming little insect which when the Frenchman put his finger on him he was not there.

A. HAZLETIN.

Jackson, Feb. 9, 1838.

**PERSONAL.**—A witness was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness hesitated until he riveted the attention of the whole court upon him, then fixing his eyes earnestly on the judge, he began:

'May it please your honor, you lie and steal, and get your living by stealing.'

The face of the judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed, 'Turn to the jury, sir.'

### TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment, if made by or before the expiration of the first nine months.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

**STANDARD AGENTS,**  
C. H. Huntington, St. Albans, Vt.  
Hollis Robinson, Stukely  
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,  
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.  
Eliza Crockett, St. Armand.  
W. W. Smith, P. M., Philipsburg.  
Galloway Freiligh, Bedford.  
P. Cowan, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome.  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Wm. Hickok, Cooksville.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississippi Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Freilighsburg, all payments must be made.

## A Card.

**MRS. BELLAMY,** on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.

Montreal, May 13, 1837.

## Commercial HOTEL.

**THE undersigned** begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.

JOHN BAKER.

Montreal, May 13, 1837.

## Warning.

**THE public** are hereby warned against purchasing a note due on 1st Jan. last granted by Lyman Kerby, for sixteen dollars, in favor of Frederick

## For Sale,

Three new Double

## Waggons.

H. M. CHANDLER.

St. Armand, 10th April 1838.

## A New Work!

On the first of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed on good paper, of an extra large royal size, & neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work entitled

## THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. BURTON,

To whom all original Communications will be Addressed.

The announcement of a new Periodical, in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, 'Every Body's Album,' the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to ensure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation at once equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as 'eagles soar, above the ken of man,' nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters 'caviare to the milton.' In short we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book...an epitome of life's adjuncts...a literary melange, possessing variety to suit all palates and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlor table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found from some of the most celebrated writers of the day—essays humorous and didactic...graphic delineations of men and manners...free and spirited translation of the lighter portions of the Literature of continental Europe. A series original biographical notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current Literature will be reviewed in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right song, not otherwise to be obtained, will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one-third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be THE LARGEST AND THE CHEAPEST MONTHLY WORK ISSUED IN THE U. STATES.

To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine, will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum payable in advance...but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet the earliest attention.

### PROSPECTUS.

### RURAL REPOSITORY.

Devoted to Polite Literature, such as Moral and sentimental Tales, original Communications, Biography, amusing Miscellany, humorous and historical anecdotes, poetry, etc. etc.

On Saturday, the 24th of June, 1837, will be issued the first number of the Fourteen Volume (5th New Series) of the Rural Repository.

On issuing the proposals for a new volume of the Rural Repository, the publisher tenders his most sincere acknowledgements to all contributors, Agents and Subscribers, for the liberal support which they have afforded him from the commencement of his publication. New assurances on the part of the publisher of a periodical which has stood the test of years, would seem superfluous, he will therefore only say, that it will be conducted on a similar plan, and published in the same form as heretofore, and no pains or expense shall be spared to promote their gratification by its further improvement in typographical execution and original and selected matter.

### CONDITIONS.

The Rural Repository will be published every other Saturday, in the Quarto form, and will contain twenty-six numbers of eight pages each, with a title page and index to the volume, making in the whole 208 pages. It will be printed in handsome style, on Medium paper of a superior quality, with good type; making, at the end of the year, a neat and useful volume containing matter equal to one thousand duodecimo pages, which will be both amusing and instructive in future years.

**TERMS.**—The fourteenth volume (Fifth New Series) will commence on the 24th of June, 1838, at the low rate of One Dollar per annum in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at the expiration of three months from the time of Subscribing. Any person who will remit us five Dollars free of postage, shall receive six copies, and any person who will remit us ten dollars, free of postage, shall receive twelve copies and one copy of either of the previous volumes. No subscriptions received for less than one year.

## WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS.

Novel and important Literary Enterprise.

Novels, Tales, Biography, Voyages, Travels, Reviews, and the News of the Day.

It was one of the great objects of 'Waldie's Library,' to make good reading cheaper, and to bring literature to every man's door. That object has been accomplished; we have given to books wings, and they have flown to the uttermost parts of our vast continent, carrying society to the secluded, occupation to the literary, information to all. We now propose still further to reduce prices, and render the access to a literary banquet more than twofold accessible; we gave and shall continue to give in the quarto Library a volume weekly for two cents a day; we now propose to give a volume in the same period for less than four cents a week, and to add as a piquant seasoning to the dish a few columns of shorter literary matters and a summary of the news and events of the day. We know by experience and calculation that we can go still further in the matter of reduction, and we feel that there is still scope enough for us to aim as offering to an increasing literary appetite that mental food which it craves.

The Select Circulating Library, now as ever so great a favourite, will continue to make its weekly visits, and to be issued in a form for binding and preservation, and its price and form will remain the same. But we shall, in the first week of January, 1837, issue a huge sheet of the size of the largest newspapers of America, but on the very superior paper, also filled with books of the newest and most entertaining, though in their several departments of Novels, Tales, Voyages, Travels, &c., select in their character, joined with reading such as usually should fill a weekly newspaper. By this method we hope to accomplish a great good; to enliven and enlighten the family circle, and to give to it, at an expense which shall be no consideration to any, a mass of reading that in book form would alarm the pockets of the prudent, and to do it in a manner that the most sceptical shall acknowledge 'the power of concentration can no farther go.' No book which appears in Waldie's Quarto Library will be published in the Omnibus which will be an entirely distinct periodical.

### TERMS.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain:

1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London duodecimo volume, embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c. and only chargeable with newspaper postage.

2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from 'the world of letters,' of every description.

3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to one address. To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. The discount on uncurrent money will be charged to the remitter; the low price and superior paper absolutely prohibit paying a discount.

On no condition will a copy ever be sent until the payment is received in advance.

As the arrangements for the prosecution of this great literary undertaking are all made, and the proprietor has redeemed all his pledges to a generous public for many years, no fear of the non-fulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Rees's Cyclopaedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

Address, post paid, ADAM WALDIE: 46, Carpenter st. Philadelphia

Canadian Christian Examiner & Presbyterian Review.

Published at Niagara, U. C.

THIS Work contains Original Essays, Letters, Reviews, on Doctrinal and Practical subjects in Religion. Dissertations on Ecclesiastical Discipline and Policy—on Select Periods of the History of the Church—on education—on laws affecting public morality, &c. Sketches of the lives of eminently useful and holy men. Subordinate articles, original or selected, on the rise, progress, and character of any particular modes of piety—on schemes for promoting the kingdom of Christ—remonstrances against prevailing sins—letters on the spread of Religion in any particular locality, &c. Registers of the proceedings of various Ecclesiastical bodies—of the General assembly, and of Synods and Presbyteries in Scotland—of the Synod of Ulster—of Presbyteries in England—of Synods and Presbyteries in the British Colonies—and of various Religious bodies throughout the world. Reports of Missionary Societies—communications from Missionaries, under the directions of the Synod of Canada—records of facts in Science and natural History, illustrative of Divine wisdom and goodness. Summaries of political intelligence, domestic, national and foreign.

The *Christian Examiner* is published in the beginning of every month, each number consisting of 32 pages, stitched in colored paper, forwarded to subscribers by mail or otherwise, at 10s. per annum, payable in advance.

ARMOUR & RAMSAY, Agents.

## For Sale.

At this Office:

## A SERMON

**DELIVERED** in Trinity Church, St. Armand East on the death of the Hon. and Right Reverend CHARLES JAMES STEWART, D. D., Lord Bishop of Quebec, on Sunday 19th September, 1837, by the REV. JAMES ARD, to which is added a sermon on the same occasion, delivered at St. John's and Laprairie on the 17th September, 1837, by the REV. CHARLES F. ARD, Assistant Minister of St. James' Church, St. John's, and Missionary at Laprairie, Lower Canada.

### NEW STORE

AND

## New Firm!

**THE** subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

## Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call.